

The First Heir 581

Chapter 581

Philip was stunned.

'This friend is sitting right next to you. It's your husband.'

"Oh, in due time. He's overseas."

Philip smiled awkwardly and said.

Wynn nodded and did not say anything.

The Riverdale business dinner party would be held in the presidential banquet hall of Shangri-La Hotel tonight. All of the top 100 well-known leaders in different industries would be there.

All of the rich and famous entrepreneurs of the pharmaceutical industry from Riverdale would be at the party tonight. All of them had net worths of over 100 million.

A lot of important entrepreneurs from other cities had been invited here.

The top ten representatives of the pharmaceutical industry were all invited as well.

Plus, the host of this party, Cynthia Larson, was standing at the entrance welcoming all of the guests from different industries.

Wynn's car stopped in front of the red carpet. She was wearing a black strapless and backless gown while Philip was wearing a neat suit. When they appeared at the entrance of the hall, the reporters and the other entrepreneurs around them stopped talking at once.

Wynn was beyond gorgeous! She managed to capture their attention completely.

They were the leaders of their respective industries, so they knew who Wynn was. She was the number one beauty of the pharmaceutical industry in Riverdale. Their female partners could not even get on her level.

She looked like a pure and untouched goddess who just descended from heaven.

The only woman at the spot who could compare to Wynn was the manager of Shangri-La Hotel, Cynthia! publicity recently, so a lot

there was puzzlement in her eyes. Then, she

you look so

long time ago, so she was not as courteous

and said, "Hello Miss Larson, long time

and Cynthia were talking, Philip interrupted.

Cynthia for a long time. She was Melody's best friend. He did not expect her

most important thing was that
to find a chance to
asked, "Do you
to reply, but Cynthia was faster than him. She said, "Yeah, but we're not
else. She was so
bothered. She peered at Philip and said,
when he saw Wynn walking away. He said, "Darling, these women are all holding their men's arms. Do
you want
and rolled her eyes at Philip. After contemplating for a bit, she held
delighted. His wife had finally
hall holding Philip's arm, everyone in
to capture everyone's attention. It was only natural that they would notice Philip as well. They also saw
her holding
of discussion echoed in
I've never seen him before. Which young
before. She's holding his arm, so I guess their relationship is
Wynn's useless husband! He's the one who's depending on
like a decent human being, but he's
heated discussion
of unfriendly eyes looking at him. They were all filled with auras
hall. She could hear the discussions clear as day. However, she was not bothered. The
the well-known entrepreneurs of the pharmaceutical industry were here, she did not know a lot of

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Chapter 582

After the crowd left, Wynn let out a sigh of relief. These old foxes were more cunning than the next.

Philip could tell that a lot of them were plotting against Wynn.

Rather than plotting against Wynn, they were plotting against the recipe and data of the new medicine. In addition to that, the huge profit that would come with it.

"How are you feeling? Are you tired?"

Philip was standing next to Wynn in concern. He noticed that she did not look so good.

“It’s fine. I’ll go and sit down for a bit.”

Wynn shook her head and felt a little nauseous. Plus, she felt a little light-headed as well.

At the same time.

cancer? What a coincidence! Drei Group is planning to move in that direction. Why don’t Beacon Pharmaceutical work with Drei Group? We can take down Riverdale and the South River District. It won’t be a problem at all.

outfit walked over with his cane. He approached

she was in her 20s.

the man was significantly older than

A May-December relationship?

largest trading company in Riverdale. His name was Arnold Bolton. Even though he had already disappeared from the scene, he was still controlling the entire company. It

batch of entrepreneurs in Riverdale. He invested in a lot of industries, and Drei Group

him was his

prepared before coming here. It was only natural that she understood what Arnold meant. She smiled and said, “Mr. Bolton, it would be an honor to be able to work with you. However, I have

gently. Wynn could clearly tell who was the best partner for her company. Drei Group only had

old man. Of course, he understood what Wynn meant. He smiled and said, “Beacon

for your concern,

Wynn smiled and replied.

eyeing Philip in a weird manner. She kept on winking and making eyes at Philip with

was a woman. Now that she had money, of

Chapter 583

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At the same time.

“Madam Johnston, I heard that son of a gun, Blake, say that you have a new medicine to combat cancer? What a coincidence! Drei Group is planning to move in that direction. Why don’t Beacon Pharmaceutical work with Drei Group? We can take down Riverdale and the South River District. It won’t be a problem at all. What do you think about the opinion of an old man like me?”

moment, a hunchbacked old man in a traditional Chinese outfit walked over with his

him. She looked like she was in her 20s. There were 50 to 60 years to

where the man was

A May-December relationship?

of Drei Croup, the largest trading company in Riverdale. His name was Arnold Bolton. Even though he had already disappeared from the scene, he was still

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next to him

only natural that she understood what Arnold meant. She smiled and said, “Mr. Bolton, it would be an honor to be able to work with you. However, I have to go back and discuss this with the board before best partner for her company.

“Beacon is in high demand tonight. You have to be aware of these

for your concern,

Wynn smiled and replied.

woman next to Arnold was eyeing Philip in a weird manner. She kept on winking and making eyes at Philip

money, of course,

a man like Philip, she would not allow herself

asked her subordinate to hand a

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Chapter 584

Houston looked at Master Quaid nervously. He could tell that Master Quaid had already taken an interest in Wynn. He was still hesitant because he wanted to use Master Quaid to destroy Wynn and Philip. However, he would surely lose Wynn like this.

Master Quaid noticed Houston's change in expression from the corner of his eyes. However, he was not bothered. He was a young master from an influential family, so he could immediately tell what Houston was planning. Despite that, he was not bothered since all of his attention was on Wynn.

He wanted this woman so badly!

Houston lowered his voice and asked, "Master Quaid, aren't you going to go talk to Wynn?"

"Not yet. The party tonight is more important."

Master Quaid swirled the wine in his glass. He was not in a hurry. Marcus Quaid would make any woman he wanted present themselves to him obediently.

However, after he finished saying that, he noticed a familiar figure.

Cynthia walked over slowly in an evening gown. She was approaching Philip with a smile.

Why was she here?

Marcus frowned and chuckled lightly. "Interesting."

After he said that, he handed his glass to Houston. Then, he walked over to Philip and Wynn with a grin on his face.

Philip noticed Master Quaid from a distance. He got close to Wynn's ear and said softly, "Oh, here comes the big fish."

rolled her eyes at him and said, "How do you know

was walking over. Her

pretended to think and said, "Yeah, I was just

Of course not.

eye. He could automatically tell that this guy was different from the

walked over slowly under the

also did not talk to Cynthia who mesmerized

born with a silver spoon in the Quaid family. One could not imagine the

He already had a lot of accomplishments in Capital City despite his young age. It could be said that he was a well-known business genius among the younger

Capital City. Their assets and connections were

with the Quaid's would be enough to make up an entire

would be the center of everyone's attention no matter where he went, and no one would be able to take

he was keeping a low-profile. Now, all of them were extremely excited. Their desire to flatter

was the latest businessman of the year
the Quaid. He was the future heir of
one of the largest
They were extremely influential!
support was even more
Somerset in Capital City, the so-called number one aristocrats, were not as
were low-profile. They
pushing him to the center of attention. Even the spotlight was
frowned after he noticed Marcus looking
does this guy have
reached out his hand.
did not hold his hand. He only nodded. He
full of himself. That was the second young master of

Chapter 585

At this moment.

Houston walked out from the crowd and pointed at Philip. He said angrily, "Philip, do you know who you're talking to? That's Master Quaid! The young master from the Quaid family in Capital City!"

Houston had a meticulous plan. He would come out and speak up for Marcus so that he could gain some dignity for him. Through this, he would be able to be closer to Marcus.

When Houston said this, the entrepreneur and aristocrats in the pharmaceutical industry were all berating Philip for being arrogant. He was not gentlemanly at all!

All kinds of criticisms filled the air. They were all saying that Philip should not be here.

It was such a disappointment to have a piece of trash like him over here.

Philip was not bothered. He only smiled. However, one could not tell what he was thinking from that smile.

Was this guy not worried that this young master from Capital City would do something to Beacon?

"Alright, it's fine. It's nothing. Philip is just a straightforward person."

Marcus chuckled lightly.

Was this guy admitting to his faults?

Wynn stepped out. There was an elegant smile on her face. She said to Marcus apologetically, "Master Quaid, I've heard about you. I didn't expect to see you in Riverdale. My husband is not great at making small talks. Please don't mind him."

then looked at Wynn with a grin on his face. He said admiringly, "Madam Johnston, I've heard about you the moment I came to Riverdale. You're such an

I compare to you, Master Quaid? You're Time Magazine's latest favorite and a genius in business. I

humbly. Since she was in the business world, she had to do this. She

that's able to combat cancer. I'm very interested. I wonder

a fake smile on his face. He immediately

aura and was

heard that, his

Quaids were so

an honor that Master Quaid is interested

Marcus' offer of working with

directly reject him but used a roundabout route instead

wait for your invitation

There was an ominous glint in

you to talk business with him. That's such a rare opportunity for

with a brain could tell that Houston was

of a rough patch with Beacon recently. It was said that

did not expect Houston to do this for him. What a loyal

said, "Houston, what an amazing plan. Why don't you go and have a girl talk with Master Quaid? There might

They did not know what a useless man like

exploded in his chest. He glared at Philip

at Houston with an imposing manner. He said, "Houston, I don't care what you're planning. If you want to plot against my wife, I should warn you to look at yourself in the

Philip was standing out now, then this party would definitely

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Chapter 586

When Shirley saw that Houston was being beaten up, she walked out from the crowd and helped him up. Then, she scolded Philip. "You're so rude! This is a high-end party in Riverdale! How dare you be so arrogant! Security, kick him out!"

She finally had a chance, so Shirley did not hold herself back in criticizing Philip. However, she was wrong.

Philip snickered and walked in front of Shirley. He grabbed her hair and slapped both sides of her face simultaneously. He slapped her six to seven times without holding back. Then, he said coldly, "You're everywhere. How can a cheap wh*re like you bark at me?"

Marcus came forward. His face was cold. He said unhappily, "Dude, you're attacking people just because they criticized you. That's not appropriate, is it?"

Philip glanced at him coldly. The aura around him got more and more intense. A sudden coldness enveloped the hall, and Marcus was so stunned that he could not come back to his senses after a long while.

How scary! Why did this man have such an imposing manner coming off him? It was just like when he was facing his brother back then!

No, he was even more terrifying than his brother!

At that moment, Marcus' back was drenched with sweat. He wanted to get out of here, but he realized he could not lift his foot.

Philip lifted his leg and kicked him directly on his chest. Then, he flew backward about three to four meters and smashed into a table with alcohol!

Marcus fell on the floor lifelessly. His face was as red as tomatoes. He clutched his stomach and he felt as if his intestines had been tied into knots.

looked like a mess. He did not look like a young

by that sudden kick. That was the

the highly

were the hidden big shots

but they also had a

ancestors, so their descendants were

gosh, everyone in the hall was about to go

did not think about the consequences after that kick. This would bring a

beat up three people at one

families! One of them was Marcus Quaid, the second young master of the Quaid family in Capital City! He was also the most likely the future heir of the

even kicked someone with
ground while taking in sharp breaths. No one dared to go help him
face was as swollen as a pig's head. The second young
You absolute
were beyond shocked. Someone even started scolding Philip in a low
frowned. She did not expect her husband to
The Quaid's were unpredictable.
no, her husband had offended a lot of
Clarke Group in Capital City, he would not have the ability to go against
that did not allow mediocre descendants because of powerful
"Darling!"
was worried. She grabbed Philip quickly as she was

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Chapter 587

Finally, Marcus lifted his eyebrows after having a chance to take a breather. He looked at Philip with his bright red eyes. A hint of malice flashed across his lips as he got up from the floor slowly.

His expensive suit was already drenched with all kinds of alcohol and dessert. He looked like he just climbed out from a garbage pile. He looked horrible.

Marcus got up and removed his suit jacket before throwing it on the floor. Then, he pointed at Philip and yelled hysterically, "Do you want to die? Do you know what consequences you have to suffer for kicking me?"

Marcus' eyes were dark. He was looking at Philip like he was going to devour him.

Yes, he was the second young master of the Quaid's and Philip was indeed asking to die by doing that to him.

However, Philip spread his hands and said fearlessly, "That's the most hilarious joke I've ever heard. I've already kicked you and you're still being pretentious in front of me. Don't you think that's pointless?"

"Consequences? What consequences? I want to know."

Philip grinned maliciously.

"Alright! You're ballsy! Just you wait. I'll let you know who you can't touch in this world!"

Marcus said frigidly.

“Oh? A threat? I think I’ve heard that before... Right, I think the villains in the movies love using that line.”

Philip laughed mockingly.

Marcus was so mad that he could not speak. He pointed at Philip with rage in his face.

Philip walked over to Houston who was still sitting on the floor and glared at him. That idiot backed away in fear. He did not even care about his image anymore. Then, Philip turned around to look at Marcus and said, “Master Quaid? I’ll address you as such for the time being. I heard you’re from Capital City. A young master from an influential family? Then why aren’t you fighting back after I attacked you? I don’t think this is what your family taught you. I’m standing right here. If you have the guts, come fight me.”

A provocation!

A brazen provocation!

are

this is what a young master from an influential family is like. Then, why are you

How crude!

use these terms at

was

did not want to fight back, but if he did, then he would lose his image.

a guy who refused to play by the

City. If you cross me, you’ll suffer the most

Marcus yelled angrily.

Are you

looked at Philip in

could afford to offend. They would be able

looked at Marcus. His brows were knitted together like he was looking at an idiot. His cold eyes

all the Quaid’s idiots? Was the lesson

said that, he lifted his leg again. His black leather shoes landed firmly against the middle of Marcus’ chest and

Thud!

a bulldozer. He flew backward like a kite with a broken string. Then, he crashed

Blegh!

and nose were filled with the metallic smell and
three of his ribs with that kick.

as

it was related

This was insane!

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Chapter 588

No one knew who gained the most at this party tonight. In addition to that, no one dared to stay anymore.

The second young master of the Quaid was confident that Beacon would suffer the most horrendous revenge by the Quaid.

Philip lifted his glass while standing next to Wynn. He savored his wine heartlessly. Then, he asked, "Darling, are you scared of the Quaid's revenge?"

Wynn frowned and said, "Then why did you attack him?"

"I just don't like him. Plus, he was looking at you inappropriately."

Philip mumbled.

Wynn rolled her eyes at him and said, "I'll just accept whatever revenge the Quaid wants to throw at me. At the end of the day, you're my husband. Or I can just shut down the company and quit if I can't handle it."

Wynn was feeling helpless, but she knew Philip only did this because he loved her.

Philip shrugged and laughed. "Alright, we can go and sell breakfast by the roadside."

"In your dreams," Wynn replied coldly.

said, "You don't have

"Can't wait."

Wynn said that, she went into the

alluring back. There was a gentle smile on his face. He said internally, 'Don't worry, darling. I'll

that, he placed his glass down

Hospital. Three blaring ambulances appeared at the same time. The

that the second young master of the Quaid is

receding hairline ran all

worried? The Quaid's were the ones who funded this hospital. Now that Master Quaid had been attacked in Riverdale, they had to tend to him

Marcus being put onto the stretcher

was the young master from the Michaels family in Golden

gosh, what the hell

face was white. He was

his subordinate who was accompanying him, "Tell the family to send a few people over. I want that guy to pay for what he did! Also,

"Yes, Young Master!"

ran out of the hospital. He left two other men there

his chest caused him to sweat profusely. The white light shone down on his face. This was the first time he felt the greatness of the light. At the

get rid of Beacon. He would make

thing was that he had to kill

operating room was pushed open slowly. A man in a face

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Chapter 589

Philip was holding a syringe in his hand. Then, he stabbed it into Marcus' thigh. He said with a cold smirk on his face, "Don't worry. It's just anesthetic."

After Marcus heard this, his brain started to buzz. He struggled to roll down to the floor from the operating table. With a loud crash, he fell horribly. He thought he was going to die from the pain.

Philip sat on the stool nonchalantly. He crossed his legs, and his hands were on his hips. He looked at Marcus who was crawling to the door with a fake smile on his face.

Marcus' face was pale and his eyes were red. He clutched his chest and crawled toward the door of the operating room slowly. He yelled with all his might, "Doctor! Doctor! Help..."

Marcus reached out his pale hand and looked at the door that was locked. He could almost reach it when the anesthetic started taking effect. He felt limp before he lost consciousness. His eyelids were also heavy with sleep.

He kept screaming in his heart, 'Don't fall asleep! Don't fall asleep! You'll die if you do!'

Philip was sitting at one side. When he saw the anesthetic taking effect, he chuckled coldly and looked at Marcus who was lying on the floor. He said, "You reckless fool."

Marcus took in a sharp breath. He almost passed out from fear.

“Stop playing dead. We should talk.”

Philip clapped his hands and picked up a scalpel.

“W-What are you doing? I’m the second young master of the Quaid family! You’ll only get endless vengeance from the Quaid family if you do this!”

That guy was not a weak fool. He

I can stand in front of you, that means I have my own ways. The Quaid family is just scum to me,” Philip said in

struggling uncontrollably. The person in

“W-What do you want?”

he heard Philip saying that. Did Philip have some

a small family,

Group of

worth of hundreds of billions. They were

you’re the fish and I’m the butcher. You have to think carefully before

Philip smirked slyly.

hand, Marcus’ entire body felt cold. He had never been treated like this before. This was the biggest humiliation he had

“What do you want?”

one of the biggest families in Capital City after all. He had extreme patience

young master from

chortled shamelessly. “It’s easy. I want the Quaid family out of Riverdale. I don’t want any traces of you dreams!” Marcus

had an unprecedented opportunity for development. The Quaid family had been plotting for so many years and they have had their eyes on Riverdale

with you now. Do you think your attitude is

There was a coldness

Chapter 590

“You can’t do this! I’ll die!”

Marcus yelled, “Hurry, call the doctor! If I die, you won’t be able to live as well!”

He did not want to die. He was still young. Plus, he was the second young master of the Quaid family and the number one candidate to inherit the entire Quaid family!

Marcus could not die with no valid reasons in a small place like Riverdale!

Pain!

There was excruciating pain in his stomach!

Why did the anesthesia stop working? Why?

Philip chuckled coldly. He held the bloody scalpel in his hand and traced it from Marcus' stomach to his heart. He said, "Master Quaid, do you still not understand the situation you're in?"

Philip lifted his head to look at the clock on the wall. He laughed slowly and said, "30 seconds have passed. You have four and a half minutes now. Oh, four minutes and 20 seconds. What are you doing to do? Why is the second young master of the Quaid family hesitating? This is your life. You have to think carefully."

When he heard this, Marcus was so scared that he felt like he was on the brink of death. However, he was still holding on. He glared at Philip and said, "In your dreams! The Quaid family will not retreat from Riverdale! If I die, you won't have a good life as well! You, your wh*re of a wife, and Beacon will all be buried along with me!"

He said coldly, "Tsk tsk, you're so ungrateful to

The

"Ah!"

scalpel that was firmly planted in his arm. It was also grinding against his bone. His blood started flowing down from the

madman! You absolute madman!"

has no youth,"

that. He could feel the coldness emitting from Philip's body. Plus, when he looked into Philip's eyes, he could clearly see that Philip was not afraid

Marcus was just a

you, the

agreed while grinding

his hands. He said, "Sigh, you

he said that, Philip took a black pill from out of nowhere. "Here, eat this and everything

However, he knew Philip would not be

the chest. Then, Marcus groaned in pain. When he opened his mouth,

“Blegh!”

not. He could only glare at Philip and ask,

with five different

on your promise, you’ll die from ulceration on your

shocked. He did not believe him. Were there such things

you think you’re in a